

The Department of Music
of
The University of Alberta
presents

COMPOSER'S FORUM

Friday, April 11, 1980 at 8:00 p.m.
Convocation Hall, Old Arts Building

Variations for Brass on O Haupt Voll Blut und Wunden Deborah Beckman
Dawn Hage and Rick Fossey, trumpets
Margaret Bunkall, horn
Ivan Mast, trombone
David Wiley, tuba

Escape Artist. Martin Arnold
Gordon Maxwell, tenor
Don Ross, clarinet
Ichiro Fujinaga, marimba
Martin Arnold, string bass
Don Stein, piano

When Hugo Wolf Went Mad. Don Stein
Rick Harris, soprano saxophone
Margaret Stellick, alto saxophone
Trevor Hooper, tenor saxophone
Kevin Kvisle, baritone saxophone
Chris Helman, alto saxophone
Michael McKinley, actor
Catherine Clarke, actress

Thropical Cliflectriv. Garth Hobden
Maureen Crotty and David Crowther, flutes
Murray Dineen, Bill Jenken and Don Ross, clarinets
Cherie Larson and Murray Vaasjo, violins
Rebecca Denson, cello
Dawn Hage, trumpet
Craig Hoskins, trombone
Margaret Bunkall, horn
Bina John, piano
Martin Arnold and Ichiro Fujinaga, conductors

INTERMISSION

Sing to Me Arthur Dyck
The Madrigal Singers
Harold Wiens, baritone
Eileen Armstrong, organ

An Introduction. Arthur Dyck
The Madrigal Singers
Harold Wiens, baritone
Cherie Larson, piano

The Tortoise and the Hare (words and music). Elizabeth Jacob
The Tortoise: Suzanne Dyck, soprano
The Hare: James Raycroft, baritone
Leslie Segall, flute/piccolo
John Jowett, trombone
Ichiro Fujinaga, percussion
The Madrigal Singers
Larry Cook, conductor

THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE

Words and music by Elizabeth Jacob

Choir

Once upon a time, there lived a tortoise and a hare.
Now the tortoise, you would agree is quite a kindly soul, but on the whole,
one must confess of speed and show, he's rather less than any hare.
For the hare will surely tell you, he's as fast as fast they come.
But will the haughty hare still be so sure when all is done?

The Hare

What a dull creature is the tortoise. He's so dull that he always bores us.

The Tortoise

And yet, though dull I well may be; I'll run with you for a wager!

Choir

Oh my, oh dear, did you hear? Oh dear, oh my, do you know why?
The tortoise and the hare are to run a race.
Oh dear, oh my, that's just not fair: a race between a tortoise and a hare.

But twas done and done, and the fox by consent was to be judge.
So they started out together, but only shortly did that last;
for the tortoise moves at snail's pace, while the hare is fast.

The Tortoise

If I keep a steady pace, then perhaps I'll win the race.
I think I can, I think I can, I know I can.

Choir

Poor dear, he's oh so slow, he just doesn't know, he's still so much
further to go.

The Hare

Ha Ha, oh look at him! Ha Ha, he'll never win!
Ha Ha, he'll finish last. Ha Ha, I'm just too fast.... Ahhhh I'm tired.

Choir

Yes be a sport go on play fair. Give him a chance, you're halfway there.
You're tired, lie down and have a rest. No need to hurry, no need to worry,
'cause you can beat the tortoise with great ease, you can beat the tortoise
when you please.

But while he slept, the tortoise crept towards his goal. He wasn't fast,
but soon he passed the sleeping hare and plodded towards the finish line.
The hare was left quite far behind.

Wake up you sleepy hare, wake up he's almost there. Wake up you'll have to run,
Wake up he's almost done. Oh hurry, hurry.....
He's getting close, he's there almost, he's at the post....

the tortoise won.